

Beneath these crumbling remains
I find myself waking from dreams
Still I don't realize what we've done
The fading shadows of night
They lift up a terrible shroud
It's hard to understand what we've done

This endless greed for profit
This ignorance in our minds
Has lead to end all our dreams, now we

Search for lifelines of a long gone world
Silent echoes that remain unheard
Search for lifelines in the desert sand
Afterlife lines, seen in our own hands

The cold gives way to heat up
That still unseen fields of destruction
There's nearly no single stone left unturned
Who could have had imagined
How far we would lead this disaster
We went far over this point to return

Now, what do you do, you rich man
Do you eat money and gold?
What do you say to your children, who

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Afterlifelines, seen in our own hands

I'm reaching out to search for remains
Of what is left of faces I found
An endless pattern creeps through the veins
The tree of life, a mystic compound
Search for lifelines in a lifetime that we still have to go
Search for lifelines in a lifetime that we still have to go
Search for lifelines
Search for lifelines in a lifetime

Now, what do you do, you rich man
Do you eat money and gold?
What do you say to your children

Search for lifelines of a long gone world
Silent echoes that remain unheard
Search for lifelines in the desert sand
Afterlifelines, seen in our own hands

Our afterlife, our afterlifelines
Our afterlife, silent echoes that remain unheard
Our afterlife, afterlifelines seen in our own hands
Afterlifelines